

[For the Record-Union.]

ALONE.

Alone, with life's shadows around me;
Alone, in the room of the night,
I sit in my loneliness dreaming
Of pleasures long hidden from sight.
Alone, with the stars in my children's eyes,
For those bright, cherished years that are
gone.
Those years that brought sweet, joyous glad-
ness,
Intangled with laughter and song.
Alone in the shadowy gloaming,
When all nature is silent and still,
Bright thoughts of the past come to cheer me,
And my heart with sweet ecstasy fills.
To a vision I see the old homestead,
With its walls so gloomy and gray—
But the light of the morning recalls me,
And the vision fades quickly away.
Alone, all alone on life's pathway,
I tread with faltering feet,
For the way is dark and dreary,
While a fear in my soul doth creep,
Lest I make a mistake in my trail,
Which leads to that fatal purgatory fair,
Where the loved ones of childhood are waiting
To joyfully welcome me there.
—Mrs. Nellie Bloom.
West Oakland, February 21, 1887.

THE MAJOR'S STORY.

[The following sketch, which was written by Bret Harte, and published in the New York Sun some years ago under the title of "The Man from Solano," has recently, with a few names altered, been played off on the New York Mirror by a person named John Wall, an original, and signed by him as such. The fraud was promptly exposed by the Sun and conceded by the Mirror.]

The Major told it to me in the smoking-room of the Pullman car, on my last trip from Frisco.

"It was a bitter cold Christmas Eve," said the Major, "a good many years ago, that he came toward me in the lobby of the Academy of Music, between the acts—a figure more remarkable than anything in the opera. His clothes, no two articles of which were the same color, had the appearance of having been purchased and put on only an hour or two before—a fact clearly established by the clothes dealer's ticket which still adhered to his coat collar, giving the number, size and general dimensions of that garment somewhat obtrusively to an uninterested public. His trousers had a straight line down each leg as if he had been born flat, but had since developed, and there was another crease down its back like those figures children cut out of folded paper. I would say that there was no consciousness of this in his face, which was good-natured and but for a certain squareness in the angle of the jaw, utterly uninteresting and common-place."

"You disremember me," he said, briefly, as he extended his hand, "but I'm from San Jose, California. I met you there in the spring of '57, 'wading' sheep and you was buried in a chair."

There was not the slightest trace of any intentional rudeness in the reminder. It was simply a statement of facts, and as such must be accepted.

"What I hailed you for was only this," he said, after I had shaken hands with him. "I saw you a minute ago standing over in the lobby with a lady—a young lady, per and pretty. Might you be telling me her name?"

I gave him the name of a certain noted belle, a neighbor of mine, who was especially admired by the brilliant and fascinating young Wallford who stood beside me.

The man from San Jose mused for a moment and then said: "That's so; that's the name! It's the same girl."

"You have met her, then?" I asked, in surprise.

"Yes," he responded slowly; "I met her about four months ago. She'd been making a tower of California, and I first saw her aboard the cars this side of Reno. She lost her baggage, and in a moment she was on the floor, gave them back to her, and she thanked me. I reckon now it would be about the square thing to go over there and sorter recognize her."

"My dear sir," I struck in Wallford, "if your hesitation proceeds from any doubt of the propriety of your attire, I beg you to dismiss it from your mind at once. The tyranny of custom, it is true, compels your friend and myself to dress peculiarly, but I can assure you that the gentleman who melts in the delicate yellow of your cravat, or the pearl gray tint of your trousers blends with the original tone of your vest, and lends additional brilliancy to that same olive drab chain which you wear."

To my surprise the man from San Jose did not hit him. He looked at the ironical Wallford with grave earnestness, and then said, quietly:

"Then I reckon you wouldn't mind showing me that?"

Wallford was a little staggered, but bowed ironically, led the way to the box. I followed the man from San Jose.

Now, the belle in question was a gentlewoman—descended from a gentleman's house and after Wallford's ironical introduction, in which the stranger was not spared, she comprehended the situation instantly.

To Wallford's surprise she rose to her feet, and she, the man from San Jose, sat down, quietly turned her back on Wallford, and, in full view of the brilliant audience and the focus of a hundred stares, entered into a conversation with him.

He persisted in keeping the conversation on the lost baggage checks, and every bright attention was turned to him, until he signally failed. At last, to everybody's relief, he rose and leaning over her chair, said:

"I calculate to stop over here some time, miss, and you and me bein' sorter strangers here, maybe when there's any show like this goin' on you'll let me."

Miss Morrell, who had been hastily replied that the multiplicity of her engagements and her brief stay would probably prevent it, and begged to be excused. The two other ladies held their breath, and yet, at her mouth, and were staring intently at the stage, when the man from San Jose continued:

"Then maybe, miss, whenever there's a show goin' on that you'll attend, you'll just drop me word to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to this yer address," and he pulled from his pocket a dozen worn, torn, and tattered, faded, and stained tickets, and handed it to her with something like a bow.

"Certainly," broke in the facetious Wallford. "Miss Morrell goes to the charity ball to-morrow night. The tickets are but a trifle to an opulent Californian and a man of your evident means, and the object is a worthy one. You can, no doubt, easily secure an invitation."

Miss Morrell raised her handsome eyes a moment. "By all means," she said, turning to the man from San Jose, "and as Mr. Wallford is one of the best managers and yet a stranger, he will, of course, send you a complimentary ticket. I have known Mr. Wallford long enough to know that he is invariably courteous to strangers, and a gentleman." She settled herself in her chair and fixed her eyes on the stage.

The man from San Jose thanked the man from New York, and then, after a few words, turned to go. When he reached the door he looked back to Miss Morrell and said:

"It was one of the queerest things in the world, miss, that findin' them checks—"

But the curtain had just risen and Miss Morrell was absorbed. The man from San Jose carefully shut the door and retired. I followed him.

He was silent until he reached the lobby, and then he said, as if renewing the conversation: "She's a mighty pert gal—that's so. She's just my stripe, and will make a stavin' good wife."

I thought I saw danger ahead, so I hastened to tell him that she could have her pick and choice from the best society, and was most probably engaged to Wallford.

"That's so," he said, quietly, without the slightest trace of feeling; "it would be mighty queer if she wasn't. But I reckon I'll steer down to the hotel. I don't care much for this yellin'." (He was alluding to a cadenza by one of the most famous prima donnas of the day.) "What's the time?"

"He pulled out his watch. It was such a glaring sham, so obviously bogus, that my eyes were fascinated by it. 'It's purty to look at, but she don't go worth a cent, and her price was \$125. I bought her up in Quatham street, day before yesterday, where

they were sellin' them very cheap at auction."

"You've been outrageously swindled; watch and chain are not worth \$20," I said, indignantly.

"Are they worth \$15?" he asked, gravely.

"Possibly."

"Then I reckon it's a fair trade. Ye see I told them I was a Californian from San Jose, and I reckon I'll get some of them greenbacks. I had three slugs with me. Ye remember them slugs?"

"I did. The 'slug' was a 'token' as 'used in early days, a hexagonal piece of gold a little over double the size of a \$20 gold piece—worth and accepted for \$50."

"Well, I handed them that and they handed me watch and chain. Ye see, then, slugs I made myself outer brass filings and iron pyrites, and used to slap 'em down for a bluff on the boys in a game of draw poker. Ye see, not a regular 'reg'lar govt money, wasn't counterfeited. I reckon they cost me, countin' time and anxiety, about \$15, so if this watch is worth that it's about a square game, ain't it?"

I began to understand the man from San Jose, and said it was. He returned his watch to his pocket, looked playfully with the chain, and remarked, "Kinder makes a man look fast, don't it?"

I agreed with him. "But what do you intend to do here?" I asked.

"Well, I've got a cash capital of nigh on \$700, a good deal of it in regular business. I'll finish round Wall street and sorter lay low." We shook hands and parted.

A few days after I met him on Broadway; he had another new suit, and only five dollars of clothes were visible. But this I had occasion to believe, was accidental.

I asked him if he had been to the ball. He said he had been—had a mighty pert gal she was, too—was there, but she sorter fought shy of me. I got this new suit to go in, but those waiters sorter run into a private party, and I didn't get much chance to continue our talk about them checks. But that young fellow Wallford was mighty pert. He brought lots of fellows and young women round to the box to see me, and he made up a party that night to take me round Wall street and in them stock boards, and the next day he called on me and took me, and I invested \$500 in them stocks—maybe more. Ye see, we sorter swapped stocks. You know I had ten shares in the Peacock Copper Mine that you once were Secretary of."

"But the shares were not worth a cent. The whole thing exploded years ago."

"That's so, maybe—ye say so. But then I didn't know anything more about the mine, Central or the Naphtha Gas-light Company, and so I thought it was a square game. Only I realized on the stocks I bought and came up out of Wall street with my coat and a better."

I looked in his face; it was immeasurably serene and commonplace. I began to be a little afraid of the man, or rather, of my want of judgment of the man, and after he had gone I went home and packed.

It was some months before I again saw the man from San Jose. When I did I found that he had actually become a member of the Wall street club, and had a little office in Broad street, where he transacted his business. My remembrance going back to the first night I met him, I inquired if he had renewed his acquaintance with Miss Morrell.

"I heard that she was in Newport this summer, and I run down there fur a week."

And you talked with her about the baggage checks?"

"No," he said, seriously. "She gave me a commission to buy some stocks for her. Ye see, she was sorter fast, 'n' she sorter got to runnin' her about me, and so she just put our acquaintance on a square business footing. I tell you she's a right pert gal, and I hear the accident that happened to her."

"Well, you see, she was out yachting, and I managed to throw one of these fellers, to get an invite, too. The whole thing was got up by a man what they say's goin' to marry her. Well, one afternoon the feller was out yachting, and he sorter got to runnin' her about me, and so she just put our acquaintance on a square business footing. I tell you she's a right pert gal, and I hear the accident that happened to her."

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

SHE WAS "SOMEBODY'S MOTHER."

The woman was old and ragged and gray, And bent with the chill of a winter's day;

The street was wet with the winter's snow, And the woman's face was old and slow.

She stood at the crossing and waited long, Alone, uncared for amid the throng.

Of human beings who passed her by, Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street, with laughter and shout, Went a crowd of school-boys and school-mistress;

Came the boys like a flock of sheep, Hailing the snow, piled white and deep.

Past the old woman, so old and gray, Hastened the children on their way.

Nor offered a helping hand to her, So meek, so timid, afraid to stir.

Lest the carriage wheels or horse's feet Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troop, The gayest lad of all the group.

He paused beside her, and whispered low: "I'll help you across if you will let me go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm She placed, and without hurt or harm

He guided the trembling feet along, Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went, His young heart happy and content.

"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know, For all she's old and poor and slow."

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand To help my mother, you understand."

"If ever she's old and poor and gray, When her own dear boy is far away."

"And somebody's mother," bowed low her head In her home that night, and the prayer she had said:

Who, "God, be kind to the noble boy, Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

—Home Journal.

MY FIRST SQUIRREL-HUNT.

A boy who has lived in the country need not be told what fun there is in hunting squirrels.

It is just the kind of game for a boy. But in order that I may be more at home with my young readers, and to place myself, as the spiritualists say, *en rapport* with my audience, I will tell you a little more explicitly, else they may place themselves upon the argumentative, as did John Chinaman at the mission school. When told to tell me about his squirrel-hunt, which you may mean, Chinaman, Melian man, I will therefore be necessary for me to specify the genus rodent we are about to hunt.

The squirrel family is numerous and varied. There are four or five different kinds; but without stopping to enumerate, let me introduce the one that is to claim our attention—the Chickaree, the genuine Yankee squirrel.

He is a shrewd, lively, industrious little fellow; fat, sleek and smooth; a conceited, vivacious, impertinent little rascal, always looking out for number one; the shyest, nimblest little rodent that ever lived.

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CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

The RECORD-UNION is the only paper on the coast, outside of San Francisco, that receives the full Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco it has no competitor, in point of number, in its home and general circulation throughout the coast.

NEWS OF THE MORNING.

EASTERN.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Charleston yesterday. Congress adjourned yesterday. O'Donovan Rossa has suspended the publication of his paper. A Convention of a so-called National Printers' Protective Fraternity is in session at Kansas City. The brakemen on the Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore and Ohio road have struck. Ex-Congressman Edward Breitung, of Michigan, is dead. The President failed to sign the river and harbor bill. The passenger agents and railroad managers have come to an understanding in regard to passenger rates. Arrangements have been made by the Postmaster-General for fast mail service between the East and Southwest. Silver in New York, 101.

FOREIGN.—The rising at Rostuchuk has been suppressed, and the leaders ordered to be shot. Servia has called out her reserves. G. F. Anderson, an alleged American Judge, has been sentenced at London to five years' penal servitude for swindling. The Portuguese have occupied the fortress and bay of Tungi, in Zanzibar. There is great excitement at Linerick, on account of the perpetration of extensive incendiarism in the surrounding country. Austria is actively preparing for the coming struggle. Silver in London, 46 1/2.

PACIFIC COAST.—The strike of the San Francisco carmen has ended. The Fresno Board of Trade is opposed to an extra Superior Judge. C. H. Ross, a convicted burglar, escaped from the Portland, Or., jail. A desperate street fight occurred at Nogales, A. T., between Americans and Mexicans. The people of Orland are rejoicing over the defeat of the Glenn county bill. There is great activity in real estate at Fresno. The San Carlos Apaches are stealing stock from the settlers.

A CHAMPION OF GOVERNMENTAL TYRANNY.

The San Francisco Chronicle is a living example of the truth of the proverb, "Hypocrisy is the only virtue which vice pays to virtue." It pretends to be a champion of the people; for the weak elements of society. Like Uriah Heep, it is "so humble," and like Uriah Heep, its garb of humility is simply the disguise under which it may safely aid any scheme of rapacity and plunder in the promotion of which it may find employment. Recently the House of Representatives refused to make an appropriation of two millions of dollars claimed by the Central Pacific Railroad for carrying the mails and munitions of war over the leased lines operated in connection with the main line of road. This refusal was justified upon the theory that some time in the year 1896 or 1897 the road would owe the Government a large amount of money, growing out of a loan of credit under the Acts of 1862 and 1864. It was not contended by any member of the House of Representatives that the indebtedness of the road to the Government was due to that the obligation would mature prior to the future date already named. It was simply and openly claimed that at a future date—that is, about ten years hence—an obligation against the road would mature. The Government, however, employed the road in the performance of certain services for which it owed under the contract, and the implication of contract immediate payment. The question as to whether the obligation due from the road to the Government had current or future maturity has long since been adjudicated. The claim of the Government to the repayment of the credit extended to aid in the construction of the road, prior to the maturity of the bonds, has been the subject of judicial examination in the Supreme Court of the United States, and judgment has been rendered by that august tribunal in favor of the company. The House, however, in utter disregard of all the principles of commercial honesty, decided to so modify the terms of the agreement between the company and the Government that the payment of these \$2,000,000 which the Government had in its hands, should anticipate the maturity of the obligation due from the company to the Government.

And now comes the San Francisco Chronicle to declare that the Government of the United States, that is to say the people of the United States, in their aggregated capacity, are not bound by the rules of common or commercial honesty, which rest upon men in their individual capacity, that, whereas it is soundness in an individual, it is a virtue in an aggregated personality called Government. The essential character of men may always be determined by the theories congenial to their understanding. We may, therefore, reasonably conclude that the advocate of soundness in government is personally and privately honest through coercion. The person whose conception of honesty in dealings between an individual and the aggregated personality called Government finds apology for the repudiation of the obligation of a contract because the physical power to do so exists, would probably take advantage of any physical or legal power to practice the same vice in his own private conduct. The standards of justice in his own mind are low; he is therefore not conscious of the enormity of a wrong when committed by one who can do so without legal accountability. Hence, we find the Chronicle saying: "There is no legal obstacle to prevent the Government from compelling the carrier to transport mails, troops, and the like, without any compensation at all." The Chronicle's standard of honesty as revealed by this wretched apology, resembles that of Lord Clive, who, when convicted of having robbed the Indian Princes, replied: "Gentlemen, when I remember my opportunities, I marvel at my moderation." There being no legal obstacle to the commission of a greater act of tyranny and oppression, the Chronicle thinks that the railroad company should be consoling for the loss of two millions by the reflection that it was not four or six, or some other greater sum.

This line of ethics runs all-four with the high-minded, chivalrous highwayman, who robs a stage-load of passengers of their purses, and tenderly leaves to some lady her watch, moved to merciful generosity by the discovery that it was the gift of her dead mother. The honest fellow could

have taken the watch; there was no physical obstacle to his doing so, nothing to restrain him but that high principle of honor which should animate the bosom of every honest highwayman. The Government, finding itself in possession of two millions of dollars which is due to a corporation, takes forcible possession, and converts the money to its own use, upon the theory that ten years hence an obligation against the corporation will mature. It does this without allegation that the corporation is attempting to commit any fraud, without any assumption that the corporation is not a party observant of all the covenants between itself and the Government, without the slightest intimation or claim that any part of the obligation due from the corporation to the Government has matured; and the Chronicle, with enfeebled moral conviction, comes to its rescue with the pitiful plea that the corporation ought to be content because no legal obstacle exists to even a greater act of wrong and oppression.

"The Constitution of the United States, which is the supreme law of the land," says the Chronicle, "nowhere provides that Congress may not pass a law impairing the obligation of a contract. The inhibition is limited expressly to the States, and does not apply to the United States."

To the conception of the Chronicle, the framers of the Constitution deemed it a monstrous invasion of the rights of citizens to permit the passage of a law impairing the obligation of contracts. Against this species of scoundrelism in legislation it took pains to protect the citizens of this country against the action of the States; but it reserved to the Government of the United States the power to abrogate at will its undertaking, regardless of the injury which might be inflicted, and unmindful of the tyranny which would be established by that practice. How soothingly congenial is any theory of scoundrelism to the mind of a scoundrel. The framers of the Constitution evidently had some dim notion that States and Governments were bound by the same law of natural honesty which should guide the conduct of individuals; that that proceeding which would be outrageous, monstrous and wrong in a State could not be lovely, honest and virtuous in a nation; that the standard of honesty applicable to the dealings of individuals with each other should be maintained as between the States and individuals, or between individual citizens of a State. But, to the Chronicle's conception, the founders of the Government reserved the right to practice this species of tyranny and outrage as one of the high and noble prerogatives of the Government.

At the time of the adoption of the Constitution the preservation of the rights of the citizen was relegated to the States, and the object of the framers of the Constitution of the United States was to protect the citizens of the United States whose citizenship had root primarily in the States of which they were residents against that species of legislative tyranny which would impair the obligation of a past contract. The group of powers prohibited by the Constitution to the States, in which that under consideration is found, is very significant and instructive. The Constitution says: "No State shall pass any bill of attainder, ex post facto law, law impairing the obligation of a contract, or grant any title of nobility." All these prohibitions are grouped as cognate attributes of absolutism. Now, does the Chronicle contend that no legal obstacle exists to the passage of a bill of attainder, ex post facto law, or law impairing the obligation of a contract, or the granting of a title of nobility, by the Congress of the United States? The Constitution was a bill of rights established as the supreme law of the land, guaranteeing to the citizens of the United States protection against the usurpations of the old forms of monarchy and tyranny; and the Chronicle, as the pretended friend of the people, stands forth by the logic of its apology for Governmental dishonesty, to declare that there exists no legal obstacle to the passage of a bill of attainder, ex post facto law, law impairing the obligation of a contract, or the granting of titles of nobility by the Congress of the United States, simply because the exercise of these powers was denied to the States by the National Constitution, and not expressly prohibited to the General Government.

It was clearly the intention of the Constitution to protect the citizens of the United States against all these acts of tyranny and oppression. The prohibition of these powers to the State establishes standards of public honesty for the States, and guarantees a degree of civil liberty to the citizens of the United States by which the General Government is itself bound. Under the Constitution a citizen is guaranteed against the wrong of attainted blood, the injustice of an ex post facto law, the legislative dishonesty of impairing the obligation of a past contract, and the monstrous absurdity of granting titles of nobility. All these Acts are prohibited to the States in a single sentence. And now comes a pretended friend of civil liberty and popular rights, and for the purpose of disguising its illicit practice of commerce with corporations and monetary associations, declares that the General Government has reserved to itself the right of exercising all these attributes of absolutism—that the Government is not bound by the standards of honesty established for the States. To maintain its appearance of hostility to corporations, the Chronicle approves of one of the grossest acts of tyranny which has characterized the Government of the United States in all its history. The Government is a party to a contract. It claims the right to be a party observant or a party delinquent in a manner as grossly brutal as has ever been resorted to by the most vulgar bully. The Chronicle applauds, because it wishes to be understood as the enemy to corporations. Verily the surrender of great principles of civil liberty to the exigencies of temporary expediency is the office of fools; and to apologize for wanton acts of public dishonesty is the congenial employment of knaves.

DEFEAT OF THE DAM BILL.

The defeat of the bill to permit the erection of debris dams for the purpose of renewing old hydraulic mining processes behind them, will restore confidence in the valley. We entertain no sentiment of exultant triumph in this matter, for the

question involved is one between citizens of a common country, and whose interests and purposes should be one. The friends of the valley and of river navigation would have been less than men had they not protested as they did against the menace of the bill. They witnessed all manner of "trades" made to secure its passage, and might, had they been so disposed, have laid them bare to public view. But they preferred to rest their case upon its merits, and trust to the sense of common justice characteristic of American communities, to justify them. Let the advice given often before be heeded; hydraulic mining methods are not so absolutely essential to the prosperity of any section of the State as to place in peril greater interests, that they may be protected from the condemnation of the Courts. The same amount of energy and money expended to maintain the system in the face of the judgment of the Courts, and the legislation of Congress, if projected in other direction, would bring to the mining regions greater prosperity than they can possibly secure by hydraulic mining. It is to be hoped the "slickens" question will not again be projected into legislation to permit the continuance of processes destructive of navigation and of river lands. That this question may be the more speedily put at eternal rest, and no longer haunt investments and make uneasy the valley people, let the Secretary of War be petitioned to extend the power given to him by Congress to proceed in the Courts to perpetually enjoin hydraulic mining. Until he is satisfied it has ceased, he cannot use the money set apart for restoration and preservation of the Sacramento and Feather rivers. It is the timely thing to do to urge him to satisfy himself, as he may. This is best for both mountain and valley; the sooner the question is taken out of the public mind the better for all; the sooner vain hopes on the one side, and tremulous fears on the other, are ended the better for all. For twelve years the contention has been maintained—let it be now ended, and the clog to the wheels of valley and mountain development be removed.

A LEGAL OPINION.

In another part of this issue there is printed the opinion of the General Solicitor of the Southern Pacific Company, upon the effect and tendency of the interstate commerce law. The acknowledged high legal attainments of Colonel Haymond, his clearness in reasoning, and the special study he has made of the subject of laws affecting the transportation question, will command for his opinion the widest reading, and invite the closest scrutiny. The misapprehension should not obtain because a legal adviser is retained by a party intimately related to the questions passed upon by the counsel, that his opinions are of a necessity defensive of the client. The true counsel in examining a law for its effect and interpreting its provisions for his guidance, divests himself, in fact, of the relation of an advocate to a client and assumes a judicial attitude, a severe one, indeed, that his client may not be reliance upon his judgment be led to his injury. Whoever reads the opinion to which we refer, will be impressed by the judicial calm that pervades it, and its perfectly impartial treatment of the subject in hand. There is no specious reasoning in it, no technical pleas or avoidance, but perfectly frank and dispassionate examination of the new law in the light of the Constitution, the decisions of the Courts and the policy of the Government.

It is not our purpose to recapitulate the argument or distract from the reading attention the opinion should have, by synoptical reviews. Any attempt of that kind would be as unsatisfactory as unjust. But we may, without injustice to the document, indicate in this place the chief conclusions reached. It is the opinion of the solicitor that the short and long haul clause that has been so much debated, if construed without prejudice and in the light of the history of transportation, legislation, Court decisions and the Constitution does not inhibit the charge by railroad companies of a greater sum for a short than for a long haul in the same direction, so long as the charge for the short haul is just and reasonable. That is to say, the justice and reasonableness of the charge for a short haul is not affected by the fact that the carrier, under the imperative and unyielding demands of commercial competition, carries for a longer distance, for compensation less than that which justice and reasonableness would warrant him in making. That it is not undue preference or discrimination against places to carry short of the long haul, but within it, for instance, products out of a section to a sea-coast for cost, or even less than cost of carriage, rather than lose the transportation entirely or put an embargo on the movement of the product. He points out that commerce makes no invidious distinctions, and that those places and persons which, by natural situation, do not come within the operation of its laws should not be heard to complain that transportation advantages are not given them equal to those that competition and natural commercial situation give to others, so long as the charge made to them for transportation service is just and reasonable. For the methods of reasoning employed that lead him up to this conclusion, and the law which fortifies it, the opinion should read carefully and in detail. It will be found so simple, lucid, concisely stated, and so free from wordy entanglement and legal phraseology, that the reading is at once instructive and entertaining, and within the capacity of any layman competent to understand plain English and unambiguous sentences.

The latter part of the opinion is devoted to a brief and pointed consideration of the political drift and tendency of this class of legislation. It is clearly stated to be the opinion of the solicitor that the steady movement of the country is toward a more centralized and stronger form of Government; that the implied warrant of powers to the Federal Government is being more and more literally interpreted, and the doctrine of the reservation of all rights and powers in the States not expressly conferred upon the Federal Government by the Constitution, more and more narrowed and retired. Under the law in question Colonel Haymond holds that this encroachment of Federal upon State power, goes to the extent of cutting off

the State from all control whatever of lines of transportation related to interstate commerce. But the solicitor holds that the Courts will maintain the centralizing class of legislation, and that the part of wisdom and patriotism is to accept the situation and fairly try the experiment.

This branch of the opinion will, for its political significance, be read with profound interest, and will unquestionably evoke comment and earnest debate throughout the whole country. The solicitor stands not alone in holding to this view. Others have entertained the same belief concerning the tendency of Federal legislation. Some of the most incisive and broadest-minded essayists and profoundest thinkers and jurists of the age concur in the conclusion reached, and for some months past the subject has been one of the chief topics to which their monographs in the leading reviews of the day have been devoted.

"SLICKENS" being now out of the way, why not take up the anti-advertising bill and make it a law? Why not take up the bill for which Senator McCudden has labored assiduously with honor to the country and himself—the bill to protect messenger boys from Barbary Coast influences, and make it a law also? Who can advance any good reasons why either bill should be permitted to die?

The people of San Francisco are to be congratulated upon the fact that after all these years of endeavor they are at last assured of the erection of a new Postoffice building in that city.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Pope has sent his apostolic benediction to Rev. Father McGlynn. The Irish revolutionary veterans will have a reunion at New York to-day. The Contra Costa Board of Trade has been organized at Martinez with 170 members.

At Evansville, N. M., a miner's cabin was blown to atoms by the explosion of a box of shot powder. The taking of testimony in the Lynch-Vandever Congressional contest case began at Los Angeles Thursday.

James Phelan, the San Francisco capitalist, is going to erect a hotel at Santa Cruz that will cost the De Mowbray Hotel.

The British Government intends to call the attention of the Vatican to Archbishop Crooke's letter advising the non-payment of taxes in Ireland.

Jim Larkin and Pat Fitzgerald, two pugilists, fought twelve rounds in the dining-room of a private residence on Long Island, Thursday.

Near Duncan, N. M., two rivals over a California girl settled the question as to who was the best man, with shotguns. One was buried yesterday.

Pastor Pentecost, of the Congregational Church at Newark, N. J., will be asked to resign for preaching sermons favoring Henry George's theories.

It is said on authority that there is no likelihood that the Holy See will take other than the most favorable view of the attitude of Cardinal Gibbons and the American bishops toward the Knights of Labor.

A serious accident occurred at Huachuca station, south of Benson, A. T., where Charles Murray was wounded by the accidental discharge of a pistol which he had in his possession. The ball hitting him in the right thigh.

The plans for an agricultural college building at Corvallis, Or., to cost \$20,000, have been approved by the State Board of Education. The money has been subscribed by citizens of Benton county, and bids will be called for forthwith.

Word has been received at Montreal that on Thursday last a large gang of men, together with two engines and a snow-plow, were caught in a snow-slide at Selkirk, when six of the men were smothered before they could be got out.

A dispatch from Berlin to the London Morning Post says: M. de Lesseps is coming here to offer assurances of French neutrality in the event of war in eastern Europe in exchange for Germany's support of the Egyptian question in conformity with French aspirations.

SAN FRANCISCO AND VICINITY.

Robert Roxby, a pioneer sea captain, died on Wednesday. The tramp arrested at Mayfield is not Pete Olsen, the murderer.

Golden has been acquitted of the charge of attempting to poison his wife. The messenger boys of the Western Union Telegraph are on a strike at Oakland.

Joseph Young, a mechanic, had his left hand struck and badly mangled by a three-ton hammer at the Pacific Rolling Mills Thursday morning.

A Sutter-street horse car ran over some explosive which made a loud detonation Thursday afternoon on Market street, but no material damage resulted.

Henry P. Shedd, a clerk in the United States Circuit Court, was arrested Thursday on a warrant sworn out by Elizabeth Welch, charging him with perjury.

The body of Francis Sheridan, who disappeared a month ago, was found floating in the bay Thursday. It is supposed that he fell off a wharf and was drowned.

A number of prominent Free Masons of the city are contemplating the formation of a social club to be composed entirely of Masons, on the plan of the Acadia Club of Buffalo, N. Y.

On an affidavit filed Thursday, by James B. Bentley, Justice of the Peace, Daniel Hayes, who killed his father, Wm. Hayes, be taken before the Commissioners of Insanity and examined as to his mental condition.

The Examiner announces that it has become the exclusive property of William R. Hearst, the son of its former proprietor. It will be conducted in future on the same basis and character as the Examiner, which is under the control of Senator Hearst.

The San Francisco Socialists have decided to celebrate the sixteenth anniversary of the Paris commune by a grand ball and banquet at the Excelsior Hotel, on Sunday, March 20th, the proceeds to be given in support of the condemned men in Chicago and socialist propaganda.

H. M. de Young has filed an affidavit with the Clerk of Department No. 3 of the Superior Court, alleging that it was necessary for him to have access to the ledgers and cash-books of the Morning Call and Evening Bulletin for the years 1875 and 1876, in order to make a proper defense in the libel suit instituted against him by George K. Fitch. The Court has made the desired order.

LATE HOURS.—Children nowadays must have their parties that keep them up late nights; they often indulge in late suppers and late parties, and their brains are overtaxed, and they become morbid, peevish, weary, and a prey to nervous diseases. If they were kept out of the excitement of what is called life in the cities, the general run of studies that is required of them in the schools would seldom overtax them. But when they attempt to combine these with pleasures that keep them up till late hours in the evening the consequences must be unfavorable unless the children possess unusually strong constitutions. —Vivia Herald.

"See here, now, I've heard a good deal about the home farm order, what makes you all put the best apples on the top of the basket?" asked a city man of the fruit seller. He thought a moment and replied: "I suspect in the same reason you have the front of your house of brown stone." —Chicago Ledger.

FOREIGN TOPICS.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Insurgent Leaders Shot—Servian Reserves Called Out—American Swindler Convicted.

(SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.)

THE BULGARIAN UPRISING.

Speedy Suppression of the Outbreak by the Authorities.

SOFIA, March 4th.—The Government authorities have placed under arrest thirty persons, including Karaveloff and Tsapoff, who were found to be in communication with the insurgents at Silistra and Rostuchuk. They are also charged with being implicated in a plot to enlist thirty armed men for the purpose of creating a disturbance here and adding to the complication with which the Regerie have to contend. The rising at Rostuchuk has been entirely suppressed. All the insurgent forces were either taken prisoners, killed or wounded in battle with loyal troops, or drowned. The insurgents, after arresting the loyal officers and commander of the garrison, summoned the infantry to surrender, which they refused to do. Firing then began, and the mutineers were attacked by the militia and forced to retreat. They were pursued and driven into the Danube by the infantry. The rebels took to the boats and endeavored to escape, but their boats were stopped by a gunboat, and they were compelled to yield. The loyalists entered Silistra without opposition. They found there the corpse of Colonel Kristoff, commander of the garrison, who had been killed by his men. The other officers escaped into Roumania.

SHOOTING THE LEADERS.

LONDON, March 4th.—A dispatch to the Times from Bucharest states that several persons were killed in the fighting at Silistra between the insurgents and loyal troops. Two officers and sixteen privates who engaged in the revolt were captured and shot.

SOFIA, March 4th.—Leaders of the revolt at Rostuchuk have been ordered to be shot.

ANARCHY SPREADING.

PARIS, March 4th.—A telegram from Giurgovo says: Risings have taken place at Tiernova and other places, and that insurgents are called Knights of Labor. He is also reported that the Servian reserves have been called out.

The Catholic Church and the Knights of Labor.

ROME, March 4th.—Monsignor Straniero, in his report to the Vatican on the condition of the Catholic Church in the United States, gives a statement concerning the organization of the Knights of Labor. He thinks the society honest in its endeavors to secure the objects of its organization, which are peaceful, and in that belief the large mass of workmen have given it their support. Religious or political feeling does not control the society as a body. The objects sought to be obtained are generally made known to the members of the body is decided upon. The question, as a social problem, has its interests centered in America, and disturbances have occurred, but the members of this body and those who have opposed them, and sometimes with the authorities, but it is difficult at all times to check the passions of a people who are so much inclined to independence of speech and freedom of action. The workmen in America are mostly members of the Catholic Church and should properly learn before the edict of condemnation is issued, condemning them for participation in a secret society which they believe is beneficial to them.

An American Sentenced to Penal Servitude.

LONDON, March 4th.—An indictment has been found against George Franklin Anderson, the alleged American Judge who is accused of swindling Charles Deakin, of Sussex, England. The indictment is based upon the pretense that he was procuring a suit for the recovery of a large English estate to which Deakin was entitled. Anderson, under the name of George Franklin Anderson, was arrested in London, and pleaded guilty and defended himself. He was convicted and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

The European Earthquake.

ROME, March 4th.—One person to-day was taken alive from the ruins at Dianomano, and a whole family were rescued from a cellar in Taggia. They all have been immunized against cholera. Engineers report only a few houses safe in Oneglia. It is necessary to build huts for the accommodation of 10,000 persons, rendered homeless by earthquakes.

NICE, March 4th.—Another slight shock of earthquake has been felt here.

Grevy to Congratulate Emperor William.

PARIS, March 4th.—It is stated that President Grevy will send a special envoy to Berlin to congratulate the Emperor on the approaching nineteenth anniversary of his birth.

President of the Reichstag.

BERLIN, March 4th.—Herr Weddell Presdorff was today elected President of the Reichstag. He received 184 votes. Two ballots were cast for Dr. Wandthorst, and 99 were cast blank.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

(Filed February 26, 1887.)
August 1, 1887—George H. Harvey to Mrs. Susan Harvey—East half of lot 6, F and G.
February 27, 1887—A. D. White and wife to Charles J. and Julia Thibault—Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5, Twenty-six and Twenty-seventh streets, \$4,000.
(Filed February 28, 1887.)
January 22, 1887—G. F. Fickett, receiver, to James A. Rastetter—East half of lot 7, F and G, Ninth and Tenth streets, \$750.
February 21, 1887—A. G. Tryon to C. S. Singleton—West three-quarters and the south half of the east quarter of lot 1, K and L, Fifth and Sixth streets, \$11,800.
February 28, 1887—Mrs. E. A. Hays to H. G. Hays—West 25% feet of lot 3, K, and Eleventh and Twelfth streets, \$1,300.
February 21, 1887—Benjamin F. and Annie L. Sprague to J. and Margaret Sprague—West one-third of lot 2, and block 19, town of Galt, \$1,000.
May 2, 1887—Lucy A. Whitesides to Elvira E. Marshall—The fractional west half of the north half of the northwest quarter of section 15, township 5 north, range 3 east, containing 16 acres, \$100.
February 28, 1887—Milton Twigg to Mrs. Eliza Smith—East quarter of lot 1 and J, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, \$775.
(Filed March 1, 1887.)
February 1, 1887—John D. Bunker to John Bechtel—West half of lot 5, J and K, Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, \$2,000.
February 1, 1887—John D. Bunker to Jacob Griesel—East half of lot 7, J, and Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, \$1,300.
March 1, 1887—George W. Nichols to Johanna Sprock—North half of northeast quarter of section 27, township 4 north, range 3 east.
February 10, 1887—Sacramento Lumber Company to Ami Kimball—East half of lot 5, O and Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, \$1,000.
March 1, 1887—C. F. Trask to Adelia A. Trask—Portions of section 15, 16, township 5 north, range 3 east, containing about 80 acres.
(Filed March 2, 1887.)
February 21, 1887—Edwin Van Every to Henry Marks—East quarter of lot 2, K and L, Fourth and Fifth streets, \$6,000.
March 1, 1887—Norrin and wife to August J. Tomme—East quarter of lot 4, and all of lot 4, O and P, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, \$1,100.
February 28, 1887—Sylvester Tryon and E. B. Merrill to N. D. Ridout—Lots 1 and 2, H and I, Tenth and Eleventh streets, \$12,000.
February 28, 1887—R. A. Fisk to John H. Sharp and wife—Lot 4, M and N, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, \$700.
(Filed March 3, 1887.)
March 3, 1887—Patrick Riley to Anna Wojchowski—Lot 2 of the west half of lot 5, E and F, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, \$900.
(Filed March 4, 1887.)
March 1, 1887—Isaac Hall and wife to Orlando Smith—Portion of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 2, township 7 north, range 3 east, \$2,000.

The Board of Directors of the American Trotting Association elected John H. Steiner of Philadelphia Secretary, and M. L. Williams of Detroit, Treasurer.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.
ONLY \$28. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY FOR \$28. **\$28.**
WE WILL SELL THE
No. 7 "GARLAND" Stove-Range!
Completely trimmed, and delivered FREE at any Railroad Station within 50 miles of Sacramento.



The above "GARLAND" RANGE stands without an equal on the Pacific Coast, and every one is warranted. Large oven, heavy castings, quick bakes, and burns the least fuel of any RANGE in the world. Send for one of these RANGES, as they are a treasure in any house. Below we give the LIST OF FURNITURE that we give with them at \$28:

1 Wash Boiler, 1 Coffee Pot, 1 Iron Pot, 1 Dipper, 1 Ladle, 1 Broiler, 1 Nutmeg Grater, 3 Pie Plates, 1 Drip-pan, 1 Steamer, 1 Cake Cutter,	1 Tea Pot, 1 Iron Kettle, 1 Spatula, 1 Spoon, 1 Fork, 1 Joint Pipe, 1 Scraper, 1 Joint Pipe, 1 Griddle, 1 Skimmer, 1 Fork, 1 Tea Kettle,	3 Pudding Pans, 1 Shovel, 2 Covers, 1 Pepper, 1 Scraper, 1 Joint Pipe, 1 Griddle, 1 Skimmer, 1 Fork, 1 Tea Kettle,
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Now is the time if you want a BARGAIN in a COOK STOVE. Send for our 16-PAGE CATALOGUE—sent free on application.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.
Nos. 502 and 504 J street and 1009 Fifth street.

CHANGED DAILY FOR C. H. GILMAN—MARCH 5, 1887.

TO-DAY'S SALE!

In yesterday's issue we explained to the readers of this paper what we meant by Saturday's sale, and to-day we promised you a list of articles on sale, as near as space and small type will permit. We want to make it your interest to trade with us. Therefore, our aim will be to come as near the truth in describing our goods and representing them to our customers, as good judgment will permit. Goods represented in our sale to-day are the remains from large lots that sold rapid, and of goods that have been slow to go, for what reason we do not know, unless that the patterns are not the most desirable. The center of our Dry Goods Department will represent tables piled high with many lines of goods, and we can say, without exaggeration, that we will offer more remnants to-day than we have for many days before.

Remnants of Silks, Black and Colored, Silk Velvets, Velveteens, Satins, Silk Plushes, Dress Goods, in lengths from 2 yards to 15, 18 and 20 yards. Curtain Laces in remnants. Lace Curtains in pairs. Mikado Curtains in pairs of 7 yards, marked at \$1.50 and \$1.75. Ecru Antique Lace Curtains as low as \$2.75 per pair, and up to \$5. The above Laces are worth more than a passing notice to-day.

Remnants in Flannels, Calicoes, Sheetings, from 14 to 21 yards in width. Muslins, Gingham, Shirtings, Tickings, Crashes, Table Linens and Watertops.

Remnants in Cambrics, all colors, from 1 to 6 yards in length, at 3 cents a yard, saving to the buyer of 2 cents on each yard. Combination Dress Patterns, in all wool, in plaids, stripes and plain to match, marked as low as \$5.25, running all up in price to \$7.75.

All-wool Dress Patterns, French Serge, with silk stitched flowers to match, \$7.60. Astrakhan-trimmed and Braided Suits, in late shades, at \$8 and \$10. We have some 50 of these patterns. We've marked them low in hopes they will go. We thought we were selling them low when we asked 50 per cent. more.

We have quite a variety of Ladies' Wraps and Dolmans, Walking Jackets and Light-weight Newmarkets of last season's style, that we are offering low, say not what the material cost, let alone the trimmings and making.

We must speak of Misses' Nightgown Cloth Walking Jackets (sleeves, 10, 12, 14 and 16 yards); colors, Navy Blue and Brown. We shall close this lot at \$3.75; do not miss to see them.

Remember, 25 cents will buy a Ladies' Jacket, made of Ladies' Cloth, braided, suitable for a house jacket.

C. H. GILMAN.

RED HOUSE.

Nos. 714 and 716 J street, and 713 and 715 Oak Avenue, Sacramento.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, Scalds, Burns, Frost Bites, and all Skin Diseases.
Sold by all Druggists.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA!
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND TONIC ALTERNATIVE IN USE.
It cures diseases originating from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver. It invigorates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, restores the system, and cures all diseases of the Blood, such as Scalds, Burns, Frost Bites, and all Skin Diseases.
Sold by all Druggists.

Beacon Light Oil Company!
A. BLACKMAN & CO.,
AGENTS, DEALERS IN ILLUMINATING OILS,
1115 Front St., bet. K and L, Sacramento.
Main Office, 317 Front St., San Francisco, 4p

